DARK HORSE COMICS
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#12
THE GOON
THE DIABOLICAL DR. ALLOY RISES AGAIN!
by Eric Powell

The nameless man, the zombie priest, had come to town to build a gang from the undead. But even the undead fear...

THE GOON™

by Eric Powell

color assists by
Robin Powell

edited by Matt Dryer **designed by Amy Arendts**
published by Mike Richardson

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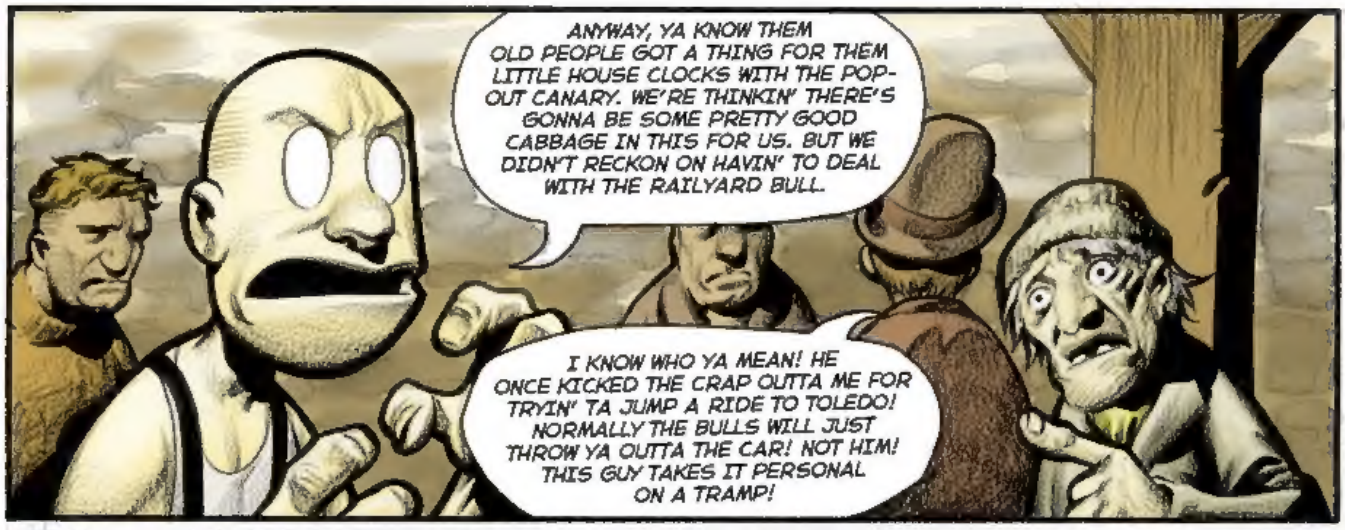
IN OUR LAST SPINE-TINGLING ISSUE...

EL LOCO BRILLANTE EMPEZÓ a OBTENER MUCHOS HOYOS EN La CABEZA!
ENTONCES ÉL PUSO EL HOMBRE GRANDE de GORILA de HARRY Y LA PERSONA ENOJADA Y PEQUEÑA EN EQUIPOS TONTOS Y LOS MANDÓ A UN LUGAR LOCO CON POLLOS CON COLMILLOS!
ELLOS OBTUVIERON UNA PIEDRA Para AYUDAR a EL LOCO BRILLANTE Y CASI FUE COMIDOS POR GLOBOS OCULARES BABOSAS!
PERO LA GORILA ESTÚPIDA ERA DEMASIADO TARDE Y EL LOCO BRILLANTE TUVO HOYOS EN LOS CEREBROS Y AHORA USTED COMEDORES CARNOSOS de UVA ESTÁN EN UN APURO!

I'M LOOKING DOWN AT THE GROUND FOR A SECOND WONDERING WHETHER THOSE ARE MY TEETH OR HIS.
Norton's PUB
Norton's PUB
I JUMP IN MY TRUCK, AND WHEN I PULL OUT, I THINK I RAN HIM OVER.
THAT'S NOTHIN'. TELL HIM ABOUT THAT BUNCH OF IMPORTED CUCKOO CLOCKS WE SWIPED.
THAT'S A GOOD ONE. SO WE WAS AT THE TRACKS LOOKIN' FOR THIS CAR FULLA THESE FANCY CLOCKS, SEE. WE THOUGHT WE COULD MOVE 'EM PRETTY QUICK ON ACCOUNT OF JIMMY TURTLE SWIPIN' ALL THE CLOCKS OUTTA THE OLD-FOLKS' HOME THE DAY BEFORE.
I DIDN'T SWIPE THEM CLOCKS! I WAS VISITIN' MY SAINTLY GRANDMA!
YOU'RE A DAMN LIAR!
KONK!


ANYWAY, YA KNOW THEM OLD PEOPLE GOT A THING FOR THEM LITTLE HOUSE CLOCKS WITH THE POP-OUT CANARY. WE'RE THINKIN' THERE'S GONNA BE SOME PRETTY GOOD CABBAGE IN THIS FOR US. BUT WE DIDN'T RECKON ON HAVIN' TO DEAL WITH THE RAILYARD BULL.
I KNOW WHO YA MEAN! HE ONCE KICKED THE CRAP OUTTA ME FOR TRYIN' TA JUMP A RIDE TO TOLEDO! NORMALLY THE BULLS WILL JUST THROW YA OUTTA THE CAR! NOT HIM! THIS GUY TAKES IT PERSONAL ON A TRAMP!

YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'! NO SOONER THAN WE FIND THEM CLOCKS, THIS FELLA SPRINGS ON US!

HE KNOCKS GOON FOR A LOOP, AND I'M LEFT STANDIN' THERE WITH MY ARMS FULLA CLOCKS AND WONDERIN' IF I'LL EVER SEE THE SWEET SIGHT OF DOLORES SHADELBUCK DANCE THE DANCE OF THE OILY CUTTLEFISH AT THE BURLESQUE HOUSE AGAIN.

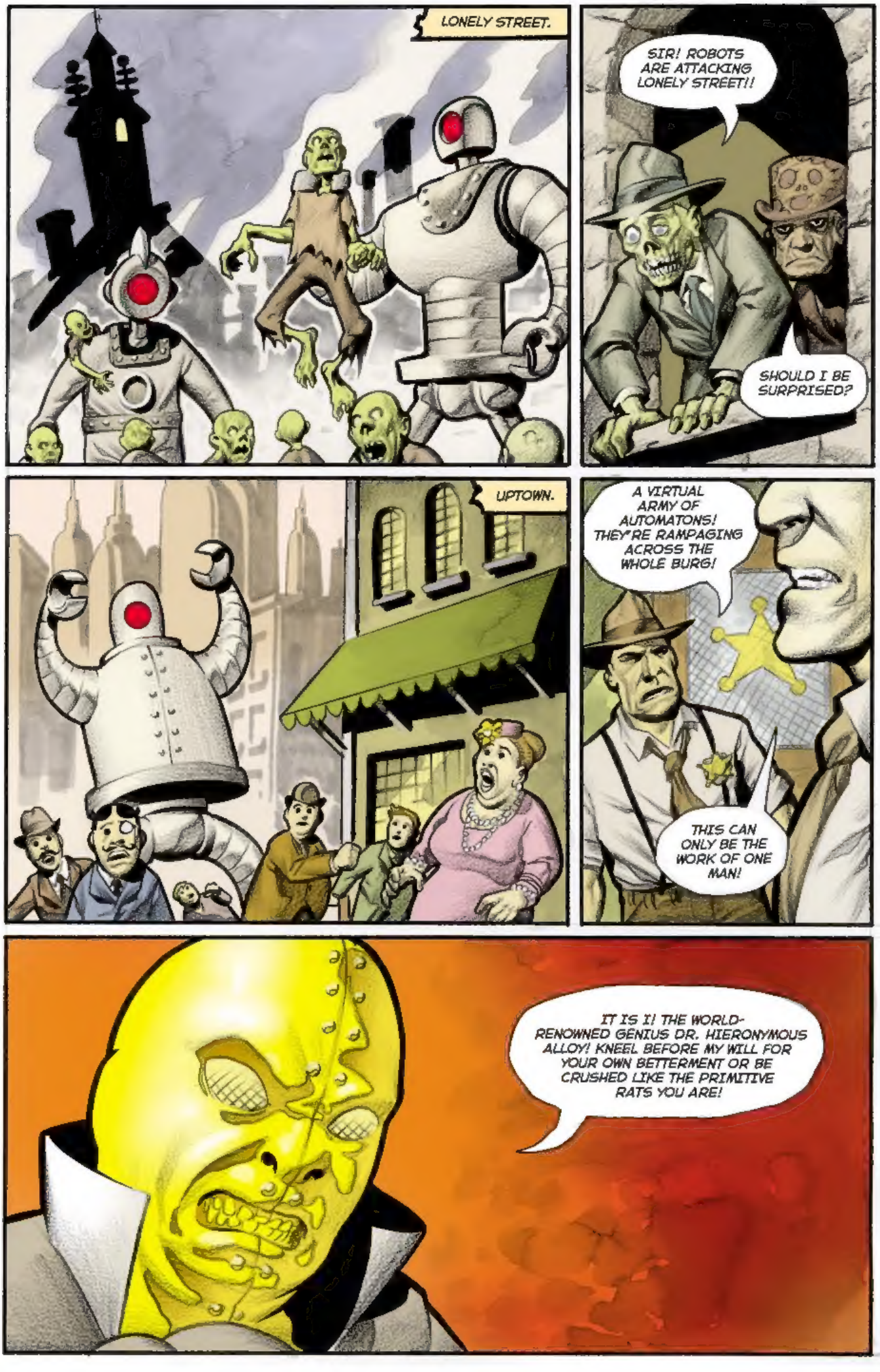
LUCKILY I FOUND MY WITS AND MY PEASHOOTER AT THE SAME TIME. I BLASTED THAT BULL IN THE FOOT! AND ABOUT THEN GOON RECOVERED, AND A BRAWL OF EPIC PROPORTION ENSUED!
BLAM!

FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER AND TWO MILES AWAY, THAT BULL WAS LEFT LAYIN' AT THE BACK OF MACENROY'S FILLIN' STATION IN A PUDDLE OF BLOOD AND EXCREMENT... ONLY HALF OF WHICH WAS HIS.

HEY, YOU! WHAT'S THE IDEA?!
SOMETHIN' WRONG?
WILLY NAGEL! YOU'RE THAT SLACK JAW THAT I CAUGHT PEDDLIN' WATCHES DOWN THE STREET!
CHECK YOUR EYESIGHT, FELLA! SEE THIS FACE! I'M ALL MAN!
THAT'S A KIDDIE HALLOWEEN MASK!!
YOU'RE SCREWY!!
FINE! LEMME SEE YA DRINK THIS WHISKY!
YA HAPPY NOW?!

AAAAHH! FIRE! FIRE!
WHY CAN'T YOU LET ME BE?! I'M JUST A REGULAR JOE LIKE YOU FELLAS!
YOU'RE A WORM PIE! NOW BEAT IT!
THERE JUST AIN'T NO LEARNIN' SOME PEOPLE.
DID YOU HEAR SOMETHIN'?
BOOM!

NO, I--
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
SAY, WHAT IS THAT?
AW, FER CHRIST!!
NO LONGER WILL I STAND IDLY BY AND WATCH YOU PRIMITIVES BASK IN THE SINS OF IGNORANCE! YOU LECHES! YOU HEATHENS OF INTELLECT!!


LONELY STREET.
SIR! ROBOTS ARE ATTACKING LONELY STREET!!
SHOULD I BE SURPRISED?
UPTOWN.
A VIRTUAL ARMY OF AUTOMATONS! THEY'RE RAMPAGING ACROSS THE WHOLE BURG!
THIS CAN ONLY BE THE WORK OF ONE MAN!
IT IS I! THE WORLD-RENOWNED GENIUS DR. HIERONYMOUS ALLOY! KNEEL BEFORE MY WILL FOR YOUR OWN BETTERMENT OR BE CRUSHED LIKE THE PRIMITIVE RATS YOU ARE!

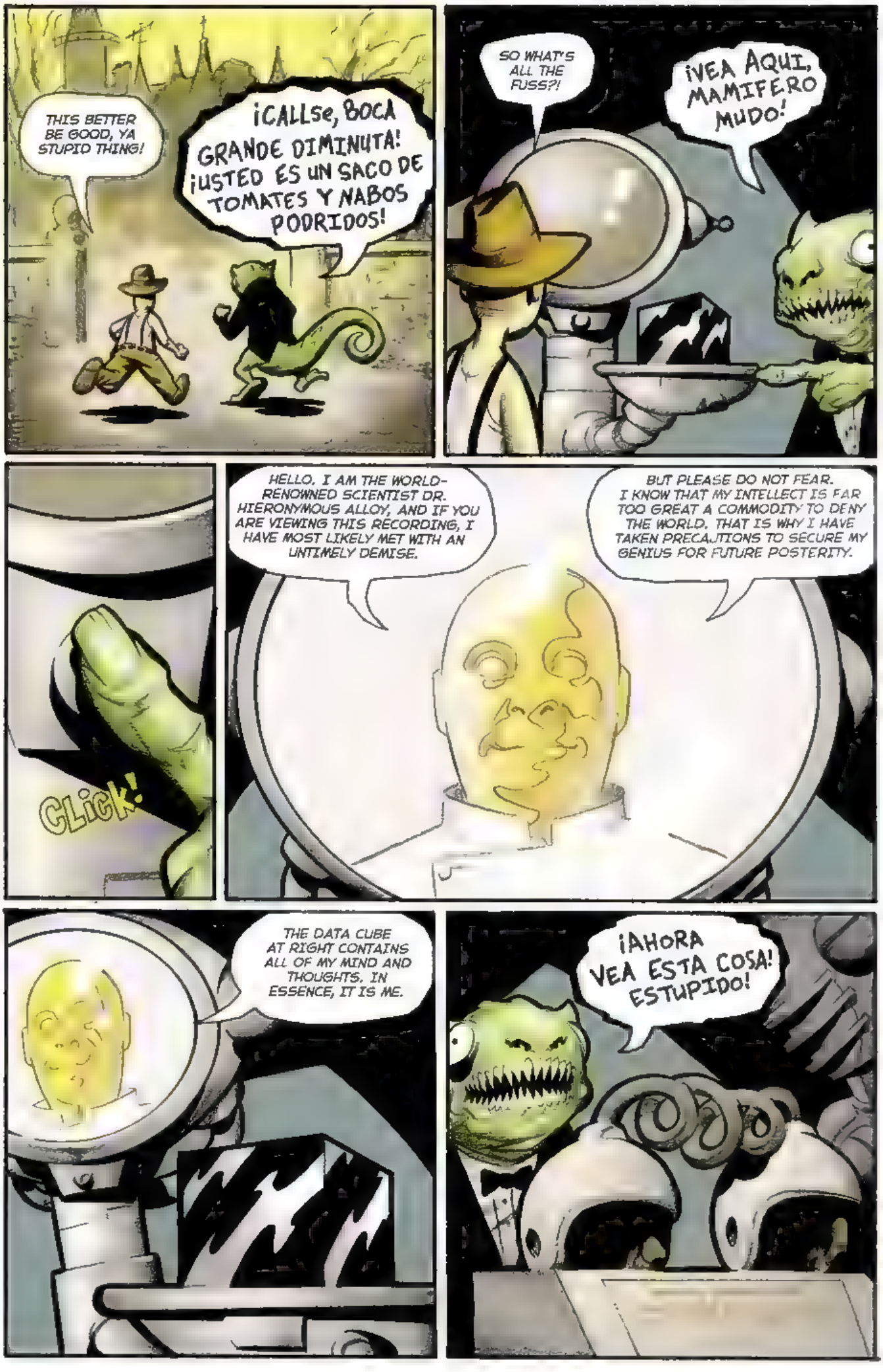
NORTON, LEMME BORROW YER HOG LEG.
RIGHT.
I'LL GET THE TOMMY GUN OUTTA THE TRUNK!
¡USTED! ¡SI, USTED! ¡PERSONA GRANDE PEQUEÑA de EYED! ¡YO DEBO DECIR ALGO!
HEY, YOU'RE ALLOY'S LIZARD JEEVES!
¡EL LOCO BRILLANTE se HA VUEL TO LOCO!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND A THING YOU'RE SAYIN'!
¡SE LOMO FIJAR el CEREBRO!
WHAT IS IT, BOY? YOU TRYIN' TA TELL ME SOMETHIN'?!
¡Yo no Soy PERRO, BOLSA PEQUEÑA de CARNE de MAMIFERO!
HEY, JORJE!
YOU SPEAK SPANISH. WHAT THE HELL'S HE SAYIN'?!
¡La BOLSA PEQUEÑA ESTUPIDA dela CARNE QUE OLORES DE PUEDE PESCAR! ¡PUEDO FIJAR EL CEREBRO BRILLANTE de LOCO!

BEATS ME! THAT THING'S CRAZY!
¡USTED VIENE CONMIGO AHORA!
OKAY, I'M COMIN', I'M COMIN'!!
LOOK AT YOURSELVES! RULED BY FEAR!
IGNORANCE!
SUPERSTITION!

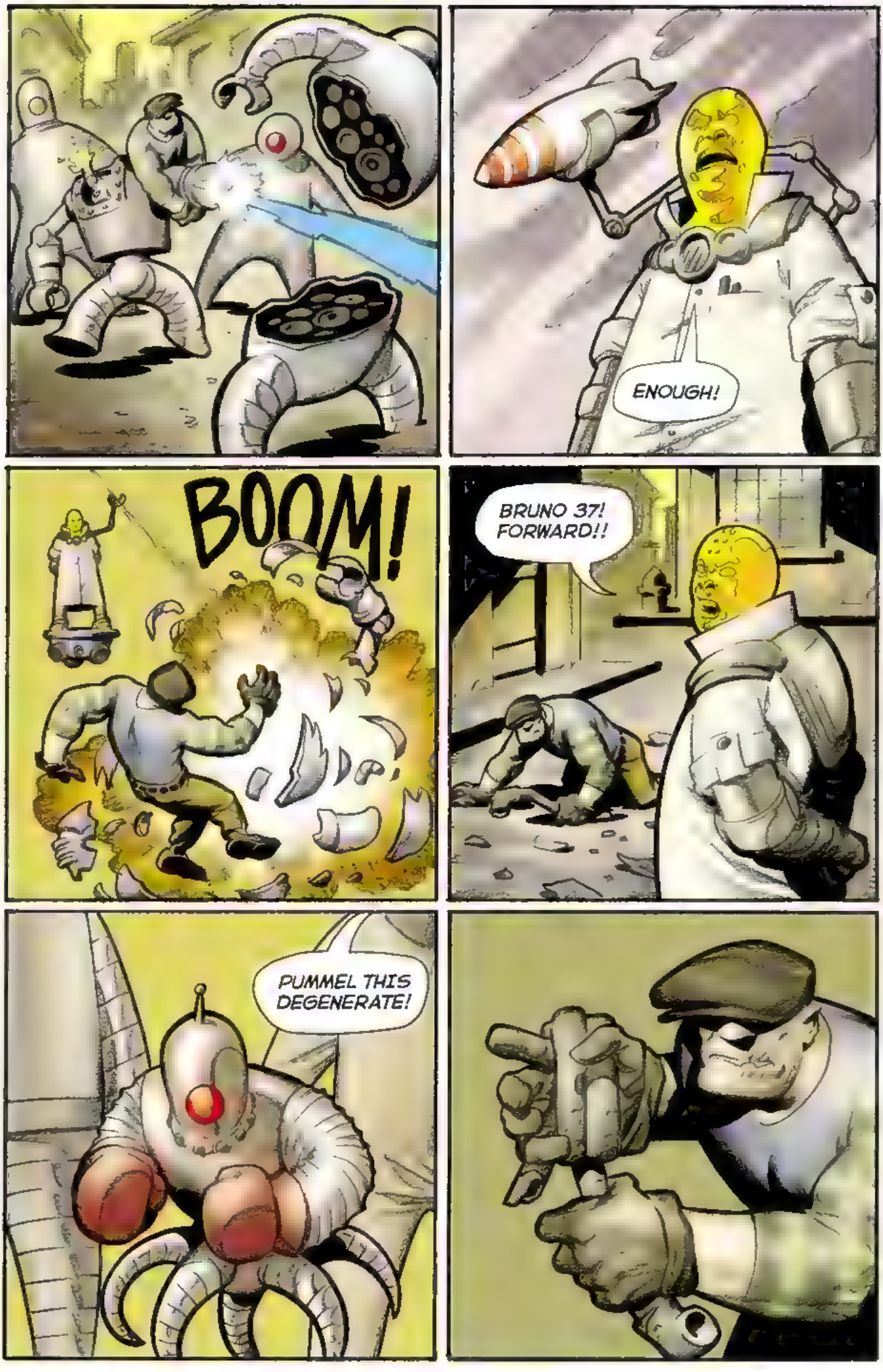
YOU IGNORE LOGICAL ANSWERS IN THE FACE OF INSURMOUNTABLE EVIDENCE!
YOU DENOUNCE THOSE THAT QUESTION, AND DEIFY THOSE WHO PROVIDE COMFORTABLE CONCLUSIONS! CONCLUSIONS THAT FIT YOUR OUTDATED BELIEF SYSTEMS!!
NEIGH, LITTLE PRIMITIVES! NEIGH AT THE MOON LIKE YOUR RULERS WISH YOU TO! STAY A PETTY, SUPERSTITIOUS, IGNORANT, FEARFUL PEOPLE! DON'T USE THE INTELLECT THAT SETS YOU APART FROM THE COMMON BEAST! DO NOT THINK FOR YOURSELVES! DO NOT MAKE YOUR OWN DETERMINATIONS!
WHY?! WHY?!
WHY MUST YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT THAT DR. HIERONYMOUS ALLOY'S GENETICALLY ENHANCED CREAM CORN IS SUPERIOR TO THE LEADING BRAND ON THE MARKET?!!!
AHHHH!! I'LL DESTROY YOU ALL!!

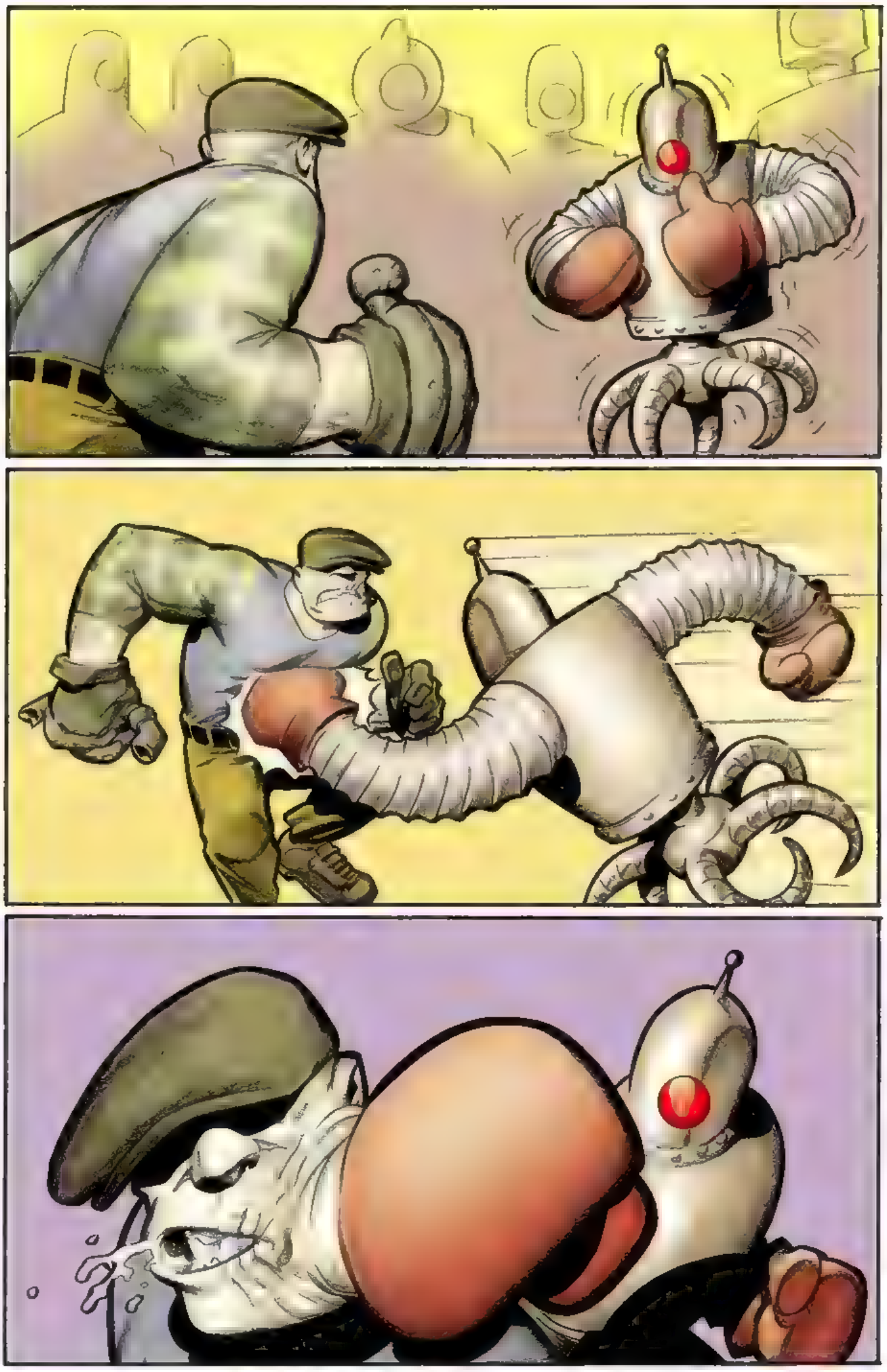
NORTON'S PUB
BLAM!
BACK OFF THERE, LUG NUT! AIN'T NO BAG OF BOLTS TAKIN' POTSHOTS AT MY FAVORITE DIVE!
GOON!
RELINQUISH TO ME OR BE OBLITERATED, OAFISH BRUTE!
WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU, ALLOY?! IF I KNEW'D YOU WAS GONNA GO LOONY ON ME, I WOULD HAVE LET YA MELT!!

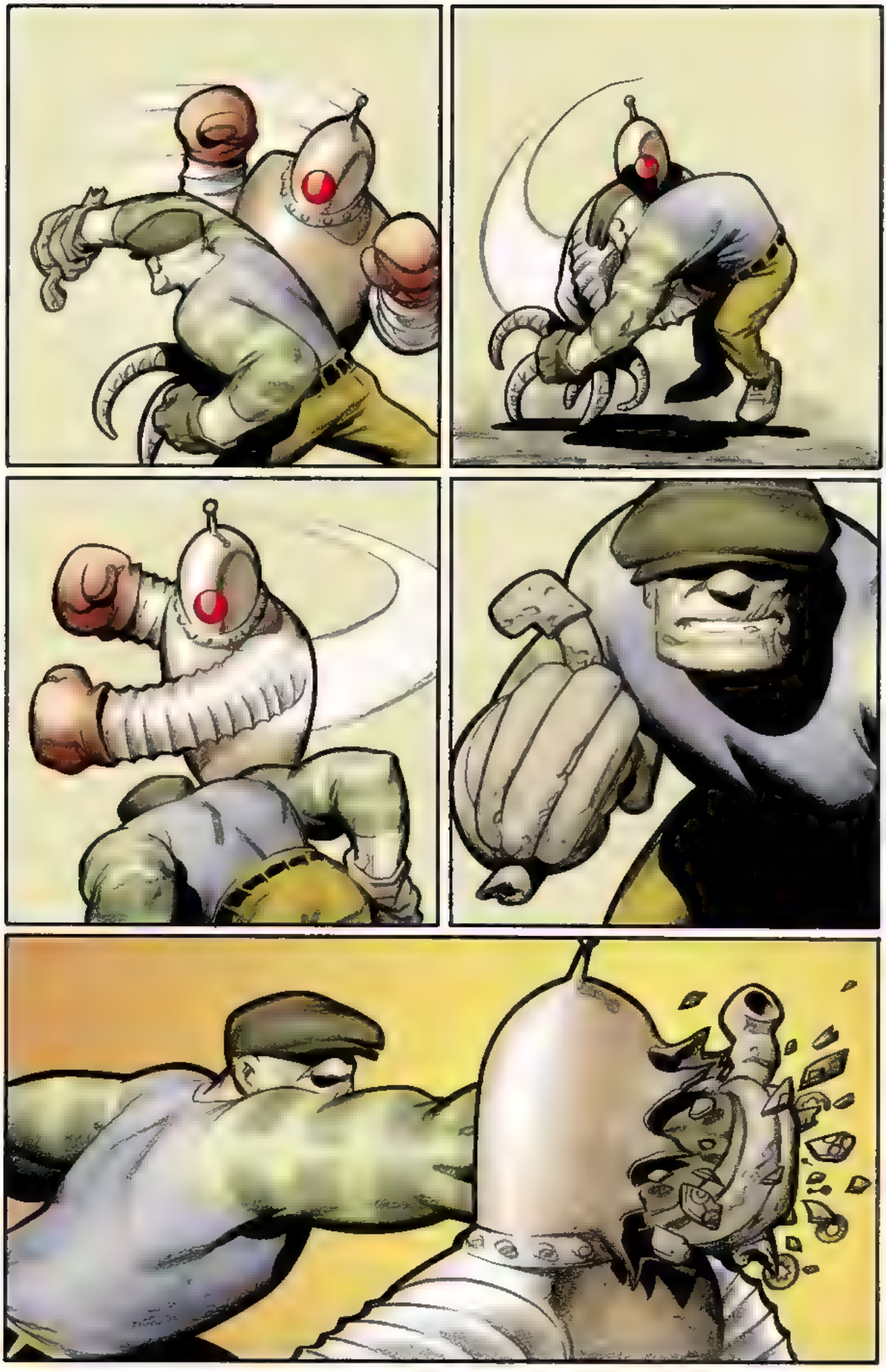
YOU SUGGEST THAT I AM INSANE?! YOU ARE THE DEFECTIVES! HOW DO YOU PEOPLE STAND LIVING WITH YOUR OWN IGNORANCE?! SURRENDER TO MY WILL OR BE DESTROYED! YOU COULDN'T BEST ONE OF MY ROBOTS! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU COULD OVERCOME AN ARMY OF THEM?!
BLAM!
JUST STUPID, I GUESS.
DESTROY HIM!!


THIS BETTER BE GOOD, YA STUPID THING!
¡CALLSE, BOCA GRANDE DIMINUTA! ¡USTED ES UN SACO DE TOMATES Y NABOS PODRIDOS!
SO WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS?!
¡VEA AQUI, MAMIFERO MUDO!
CLICK!
HELLO. I AM THE WORLD-RENOWNED SCIENTIST DR. HIERONYMOUS ALLOY, AND IF YOU ARE VIEWING THIS RECORDING, I HAVE MOST LIKELY MET WITH AN UNTIMELY DEMISE.
BUT PLEASE DO NOT FEAR. I KNOW THAT MY INTELLECT IS FAR TOO GREAT A COMMODITY TO DENY THE WORLD. THAT IS WHY I HAVE TAKEN PRECAUTIONS TO SECURE MY GENIUS FOR FUTURE POSTERITY.
THE DATA CUBE AT RIGHT CONTAINS ALL OF MY MIND AND THOUGHTS. IN ESSENCE, IT IS ME.
¡AHORA VEA ESTA COSA! ESTUPIDO!

BRAIN... TRANSFER... MACHINE... PROTOTYPE. BEST... IF USED ON... DAIRY COWS.
WHY IN THE HECK WOULD ANYBODY WANT TO SWITCH THE BRAINS OF A COUPLE OF COWS?! ONE LUMP OF HAMBURGER SITTIN' IN A FIELD CHEWIN' GRASS HAS GOTTA BE AS GOOD AS ANOTHER!
¡USTED BOLSA de CARNE DE TOMATES! ¡USTED MAMIFERO GRANDE de BOCA!
OH! I GET YA! WE SOMEHOW HOOK THAT DOOHICKY TO THAT DOOHICKY AND PUT ALLOY'S MARBLES BACK IN HIS HEAD!
¡SI, BOLSA ESTUPIDA de CARNE!
BUT I AIN'T GOT NO LEARNIN' OF ELECTROMECHANICAL GIZMOS!
¡ÉL!
HEY, RANDOLPH, CAN YOU HOOK THESE CONTRAPTIONS TOGETHER SO AS WE CAN PUT THE DOC'S BRAINS BACK IN?

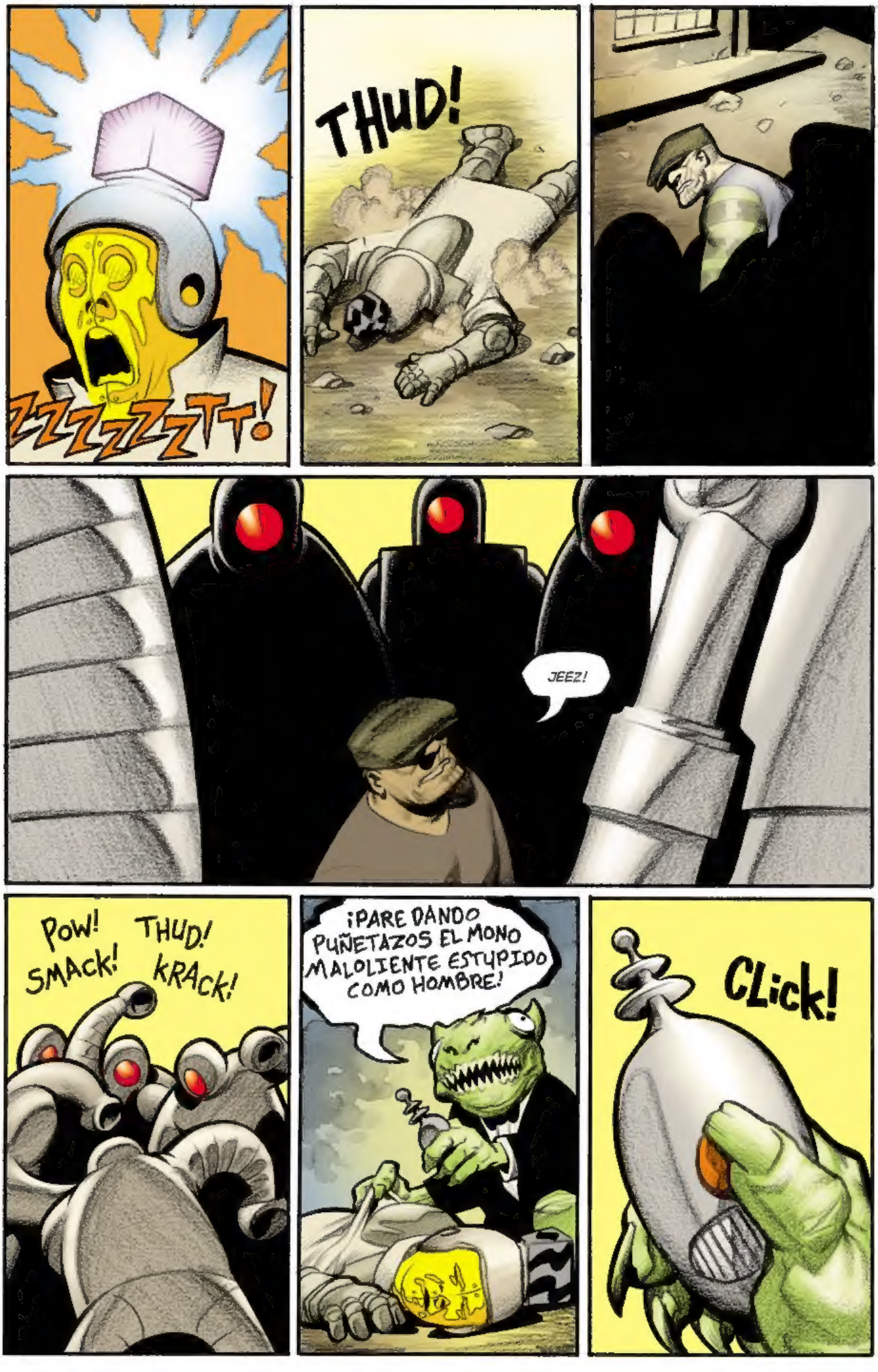

ENOUGH!
BOOM!
BRUNO 37! FORWARD!!
PUMMEL THIS DEGENERATE!

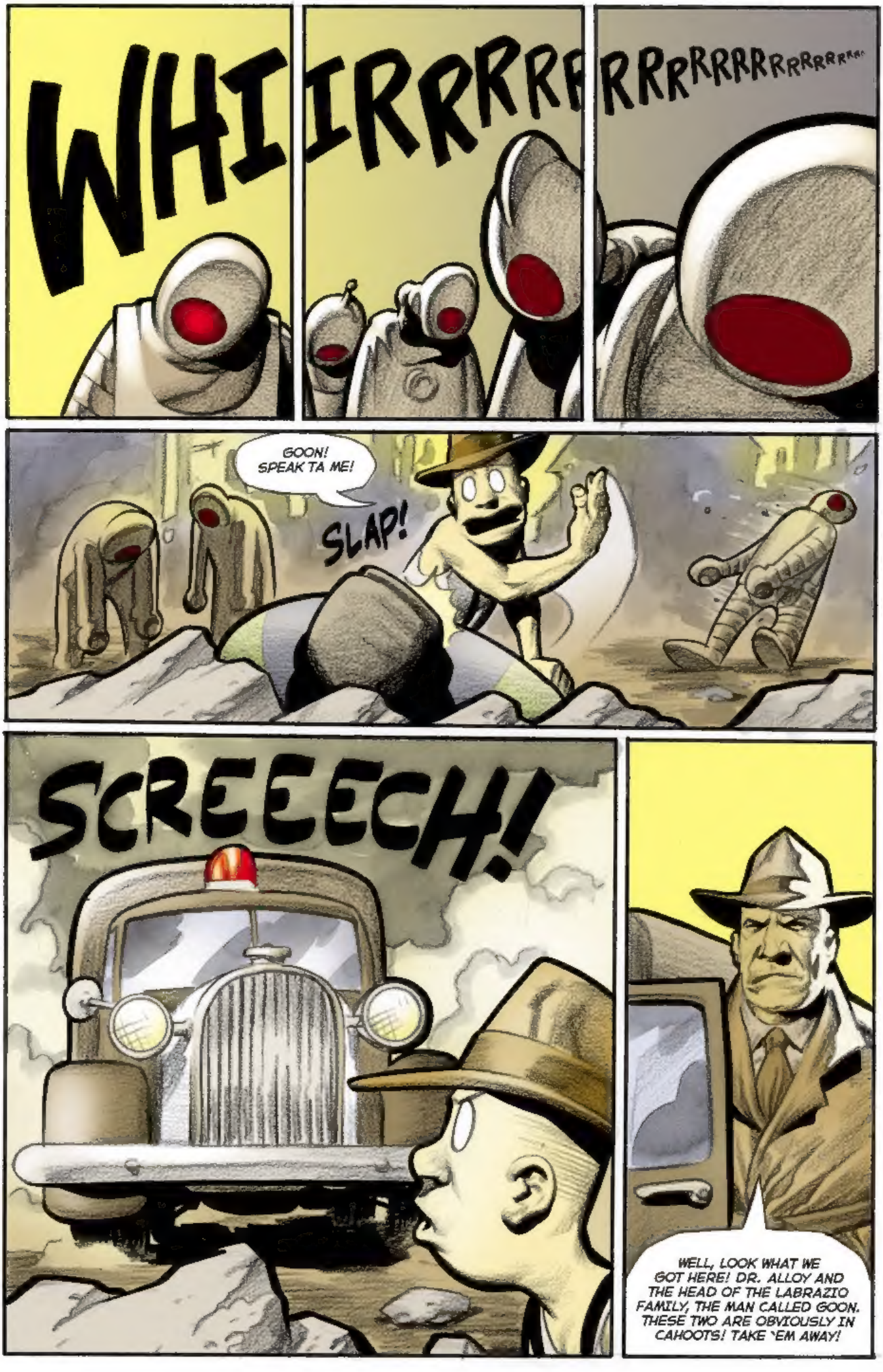




SEND ME ANOTHER. THAT ONE WAS A TULIP!
I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
AAAHH!!
PAINFUL, ISN'T IT? I'VE TURNED THE INTENSITY DOWN BARELY ENOUGH TO MAKE IT NON-LETHAL. JUST UNBEARABLY AGONIZING.
UH-OH! HE'S GOT GOON DOWN! HOW WE GONNA GET THIS THING ON HIM?!
¡SALGAME LO A MI, AMENTE MUGRIENTO DE CERDOS!

¡BRILLANTE DIRGIO A LOCO! ¡ES PARA SU PROPIO BUENO!
AH! GET OFF OF ME, LAGARTO!
GOON, WE GOTTA GET THIS THING ON ALLOY'S HEAD TA UNSCRAMBLE HIS BRAINS!
THAT FELLA'S GOTTEN ON MY LAST NERVE TODAY!
AH-HA! GOT YA!


ZZZZZZT!
THUD!
JEEZ!
POW! THUD!
SMACK! KRACK!
¡PARE DANDO PUÑETAZOS EL MONO MALOLIENTE ESTUPIDO COMO HOMBRE!
CLick!


WHI
IRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRR
GOON! SPEAK TA ME!
SLAP!
SCREECH!
WELL, LOOK WHAT WE GOT HERE! DR. ALLOY AND THE HEAD OF THE LABRAZIO FAMILY, THE MAN CALLED GOON. THESE TWO ARE OBVIOUSLY IN CAHOOTS! TAKE 'EM AWAY!

YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN, FLATFOOT! HE WAS TRYIN' TA STOP THESE TIN CANS!
SHUT YER HOLE, SMALL FRY, OR YOU'LL BE JOININ' THESE TWO BEHIND BARS IN A LONG STRETCH ON CADE'S ISLAND!
LET'S GO!
¡AH! ¡ELLOS ESTARAN CERRANDO LEJOS, LA GORILA Y EL LOCO BRILLANTE! ¡Yo LO ESTARÉ HACIENDO HUEVOS Y no QUEME BOCADILLOS de CARNE MAS!

EMPIRE